



Lester Claude Barley

December 28, 1936 - January 30, 2014

Lester Claude Barley, 77, of 306 Melvin Drive, North Syracuse, New York, died Thursday, January 30, 2014 at Syracuse Veterans Hospital.

Born in Pittsylvania County, VA on December 28, 1936, he was a son of the late Richard Barley and Hattie Covington Barley.

Mr. Barley lived in Danville, VA before joining the Navy, and later in Syracuse, NY. He was a veteran of the Vietnam War and retired from the U.S. Navy after 23 years of service. After retiring he worked as an engineer at the V.A. Hospital in Syracuse. He was of the Presbyterian faith.

On December 28, 1966 he married Theresa Marie Szkolnik Barley who survives.

In addition to his wife, of the residence, he is survived a daughter, Dianne Barley Link, and her husband Robert, of Buffalo, NY; a son, Richard Andrew Barley, of Rome, NY; three brothers, Clyde Wayne Barley, Richard Edward Barley, and Gerald Barley; a sister, Naomi Barley Loftis; and seven grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by two brothers, Matthew Barley and Raleigh Barley, and a sister, Christine Phelps.

A graveside service will be held on Tuesday, February 4, 2014 at 2:00 p.m. at the Barley Family Cemetery in Keeling, VA, with the Reverend Carl Burger officiating. Military honors will be conducted by the Army National Guard and the American Legion Dan River Post 1097 Honor Guard. The family will receive friends on Tuesday at the Wrenn-Yeatts North Main Chapel from

12:30 until 1:30 p.m.

Wrenn-Yeatts North Main Chapel is serving the Barley family.

Cemetery Details

Barley Family Cemetery

Keeling, VA

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 4. 12:30 PM - 1:30 PM (ET)

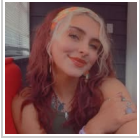
Wrenn-Yeatts North Main Chapel
703 North Main Street
Danville, VA 24540
(434) 793-5511
info@wrenn-yeatts.com
<https://www.wrenn-yeatts.com>

Graveside

FEB 4. 2:00 PM (ET)

Barley Family Cemetery
Keeling, VA

Tribute Wall



“ Grandpa, I miss you. I miss you so much. You were the best Grandpa ever. You were so happy all the time no matter what. That made me so happy. Even in the darkest days you would smile like you didn't even care about what was going wrong. You were that ray of sunshine that could make anyone smile. I loved your cheesy jokes. You had the greatest sense of humor. You could make me smile even if I had the worst day ever. I remember how you used to call me Sammi Sue. It made me feel so special. Grandpa, I'm sorry you were in pain. I'm sorry that bad things happened to you. You didn't deserve that. You deserved to be healthy. I wish you were healthy. You were always stuck in that little hospital room with nothing to do. I remember how towards the end when we visited you. You could barely move. I'm sorry about that. I wish you were still here. You just had something about you that could make anyone smile. You were an amazing man. The day of your funeral... I was scared. I was scared to see you like that. In a different form. You didn't have that fun smile on your face, you weren't tapping your feet and singing a little tune that didn't even exist. All I wanted you to do was be okay. But then I realized you are okay. Where ever you are now you're okay. You're in no pain. Right now you are in your suspenders, hat and jeans. You're watching over us. You're tapping your feet and singing a tune. And you are okay. Grandpa, I love you so much. I miss you. I wish you could see us again. From, Samantha.

Samantha Barley - February 10, 2014 at 05:00 PM

DB

“ Grandpa this is me David. You told me I was your best friend and sense I was young I considered you mine. My dream as young as I can remember honestly was when I was old enough I wanted to share a beer with you. I remember when you used to tap on the steering wheel and sing random songs no one knew. An then laugh. You told cheesy jokes that I loved that never got old. I don't care what religion this world has to offer, we still never get another chance to touch this world in are same form. I feel bad I didn't visit you much near the ending or the funeral. That's because I couldn't see you like that. I feel like you didn't die ...for some reason I feel like your still out there because I feel like you wouldn't leave me without saying goodbye. I really wanted you at my wedding. I have a gf now I've wanted you to meet. When you laughed and smiled you gave compassion to this world. You would talk to me all the time and say how much you missed your mother. You were so kind and gentle, with a side of fun that shimmered threw the darkest of days. I miss you and the fact I'll never get to see you again makes it that much more of a life changing perspective. I spent the night at your house so many times I lost count. I'd give everything to go one more Saturday to are pancake place JR's diner. As long as I was born I never saw you sad or angry. you had a great personality. You the reason I believe in something I don't know (perfection). I want your advice, humor, the greatest grandpa back. You found all the good in the world. I feel theres beauty everywhere in the world just not everyone sees it. You'll never know how much I love you. How much of a role model you were to me and so much more that not any words together in the universe could ever be good enough to describe. An you were a hero that wanted me to be like you like join the Navy. Maybe one day. Why does this seem to always happen to the good people faster. You were a treasure that gave life and moments to hopefully my long life ill never forget. I'll always look back on you always. Forever and Always I'm pretty sure I haven't stopped taking about you and telling stories to my gf for days. Im worried about grandma and cocoa though I feel they'll be lonely but Ill try to take care of them. Days go by so fast with you yet looking back each moment equaled out to something I live off. An smile

laugh , shake my head to and stay up looking at the ceiling wishing I was young again to turn to my grandpas big belly id fall asleep on. an put my ear up to his back an hear his heartbeat. Ill keep looking...I wont give up ..ill find you. i'm nothing without you. Lately all I wanna do is be with you, and for us to be just...together. I'm tough sure I guess, Life hasn't made me stronger it's broken me. I don't like company cause no matter what it is nothing stays the same. There's a chance for it to build up all that happiness but soon enough leave. I need you here. I've been walking these streets and they're always so quiet. The world is subjective, we cannot change it but we can change the way we look at all of it. Give me one more chance... just one... ill save you. Even if the world rejected you ill love you. A part of me is now at rest and it can never be replaced. AN I had the best grandpa in the whole world....Everyone has a different story...no one can be in the exact same place in the exact time for each moment you were so everyone dies with a different story I believe that needs to be told but never could. Ill never forget you. Today will vanish but not the memory. Even when your gone..please...don't forget me. Please think of me even if only sometimes. If you do I can stay with you forever. We had to many memories for you to forget. You always took care of my childness. For listening to me I'll always be grateful , grateful. I shall never regret the day I turned very young and met me grandpa. Goodbye till another time.... See ya later alligator...

David Barley - February 07, 2014 at 07:20 PM

DT

“ *Diane Tate lit a candle in memory of Lester Claude Barley*



Diane Tate - February 04, 2014 at 10:34 AM

DT

“ *The childhood memories of all the Barley family living on Henry Street and when they would visit my grandpa (Hugh Covington) & grandma when he is in my mind & heart forever as a special memory. So proud to have a family member serve his country for our freedom. Our thoughts & prayers are with the family at this time. God Bless, Diane Robertson Tate, Daughter of Lois Covington Robertson.*

Diane Tate - February 04, 2014 at 10:33 AM

KM

“ *Even though I had not visited with Uncle Lester recently, I will never forget how he used to make us laugh when he would come to see my dad. Sometimes Richie would come along on the trip. The two of them together would just keep us all in stitches!!! He always seemed happy and was a joy to be around. One of my fondest memories, was the time we went to visit his family and he took us on a tour in Washington. My first ride by the White House in his car (a Bobcat as I recall). The cherry trees were in full bloom and so beautiful. I know that he will be sadly missed by his friends and family. I hope you will find comfort in knowing that he is at rest with the Lord. My prayers are with you all. Kathy Moore (His brother Mike (Herbert) was my dad).*

Kathy Moore - February 02, 2014 at 10:22 AM

RL

“ *I am going to miss grandpa very much, your smile and your wonderful sense of humor. I enjoyed very much holidays and especially my 70th birthday with you. You were a wonderful grandpa to the grandchildren and a wonderful father. I'll miss you a lot.*

Love, Grandma Link

Robert Link - February 01, 2014 at 04:28 PM

RL

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Robert Link - February 01, 2014 at 04:24 PM



“ Lily and Rose Tribute Spray was purchased for the family of Lester Claude Barley.



February 01, 2014 at 04:13 PM



“ A Devoted Heart Casket Insert was purchased for the family of Lester Claude Barley.



February 01, 2014 at 04:01 PM